

Peak Reader 2

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Peak Reader 2

PREFACE

This book should not be introduced to children until they have worked through *I Live in East Africa*, which is the Supplementary Reader to the pupil's book, *Peak Reader 1*.

The material for this book is provided by the child's environment immediately beyond his home. It is based on the new interests and widening range of experiences of the child as he is progressively introduced to fresh aspects of the world around him: the shops and the market.

Only towards the end of the book is the child required to go outside the field of familiar experiences and enter a different world—through two of Aesop's Fables, *The Lion And The Mouse* and *The Tailor, His Son And The Donkey*.

These are the first long continuous stories in the Reading Course.

Preparation

1. Every stage should be carefully prepared. Only by thorough preparation can teachers ensure that their children will derive maximum pleasure and profit from this book. In particular they should:

- Revise sight-words learned in the previous stages.
- Drill new sight-words before they are met in the following stage.
- Drill the structures to be used in the succeeding stage.
- Drill any new phonic work. Any teacher who has worked thoroughly through the previous books will realize the necessity for adequate preparation for any new phonic work.

2. The purpose of this book is to help the children to make further progress in fluency and comprehension. More precisely, it is to develop further the child's desire and ability to read on his own.

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On Holiday

Anil is not at school today.
Kanta isn't at school today.
They are at home. It is a holiday.

What is Father doing?

Father is reading the paper.

What is Mother doing?

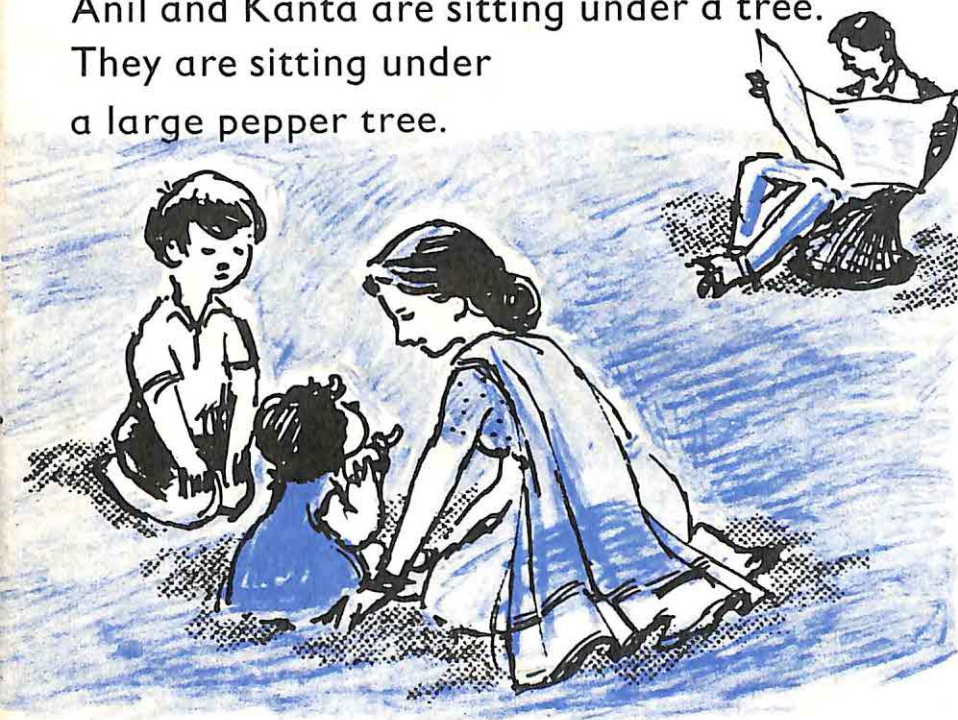
She is playing with the baby.

What is Mohinder doing?

He is playing with the baby.

Anil and Kanta are sitting under a tree.

They are sitting under
a large pepper tree.





'Let's play a game!' said Mohinder.

'Let's play "Fathers and Mothers"!'

'I'll be the father,' said Anil.

'I'll be the mother,' said Kanta.

'I'll be the little boy,' said Mohinder.

'Do you like this game?' said Anil.

'Yes, I do,' said Kanta.

'Yes, I do,' said Mohinder.

'Let's play it again!'

'I'll go to work,' said Anil.

'I'll wash the baby,' said Kanta.

'I'll play in the garden,' said Mohinder.

'We'll all play in the garden,' said Mother.

At Home

Anil said, 'I want a hammer.'

Mohinder said, 'I want a big ball.'

'Please may I have some soap, Mother?

I'm going to wash the baby,' said Kanta.

'Please may I have a hammer, Mother?

I'm going to make a box,' said Anil.

'Please may I have the big ball, Mother?

I want to bounce it,' said Mohinder.

'Don't bounce it in the house, please,' said Mother.





'Kanta, can you wash the baby?' asked Mother.

'Yes, I can,' said Kanta.

'I washed him yesterday.'

'Anil, can you make a wall?' asked Father.

'No, I can't,' said Anil.

'The stones are too heavy.'

'Mohinder, can you bounce this ball?' asked Mother,

'Yes, I can,' said Mohinder.

'But I can't catch it. It's too big.'

'Can you catch the big ball, Kanta?' asked Mother.

'Yes, I can,' said Kanta.

'Do you want an orange, Kanta?' said Mother.

'Yes, please,' said Kanta.

'Anil isn't here,' said Mother.

'Does he want an orange?'

'I'll ask him,' said Kanta.

'No, thank you,' said Anil.

'Doesn't Mohinder want one?' said Mother.

'I'll see,' said Kanta.

'May I have an apple, please?' said Mohinder.

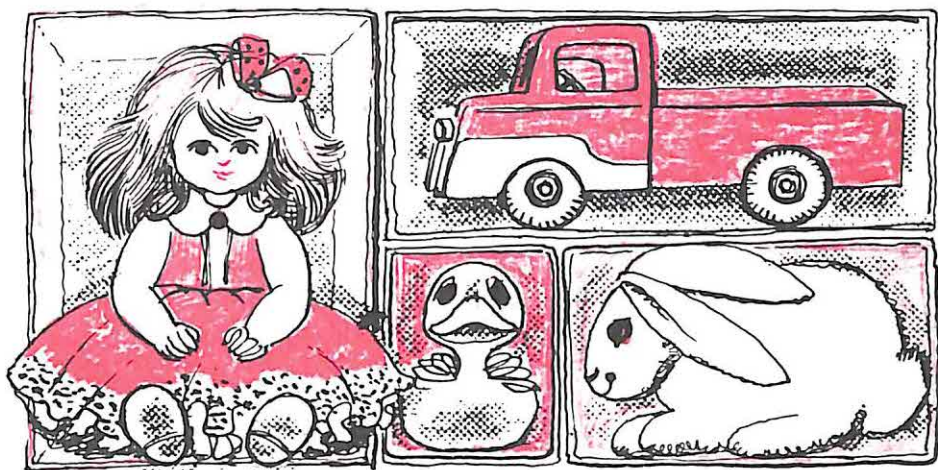


LESSON 3

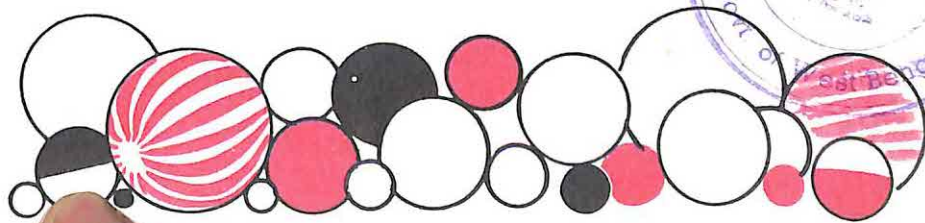
The Toyshop

Yesterday afternoon was warm and sunny.
Father took the three children to the toyshop.
'Good afternoon,' said Mr Patel.
Mr Patel is the shopkeeper.
'Look at all the toys,' said Anil.
'Look at all the toys,' said Kanta.
'Look at this pretty red ball,' said Mohinder.
'They are all good toys,' said Father.
'You may have one each.'

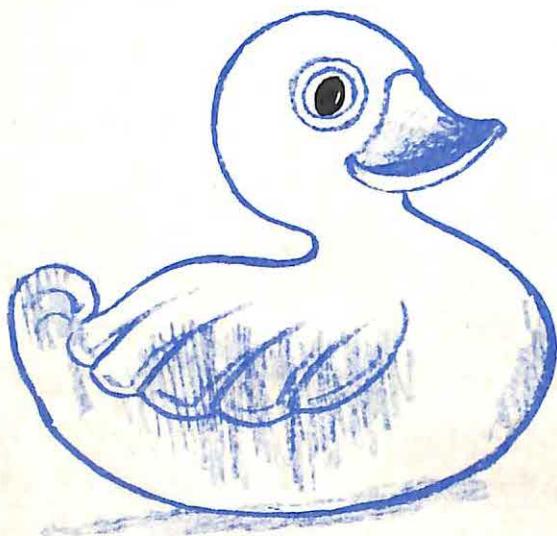


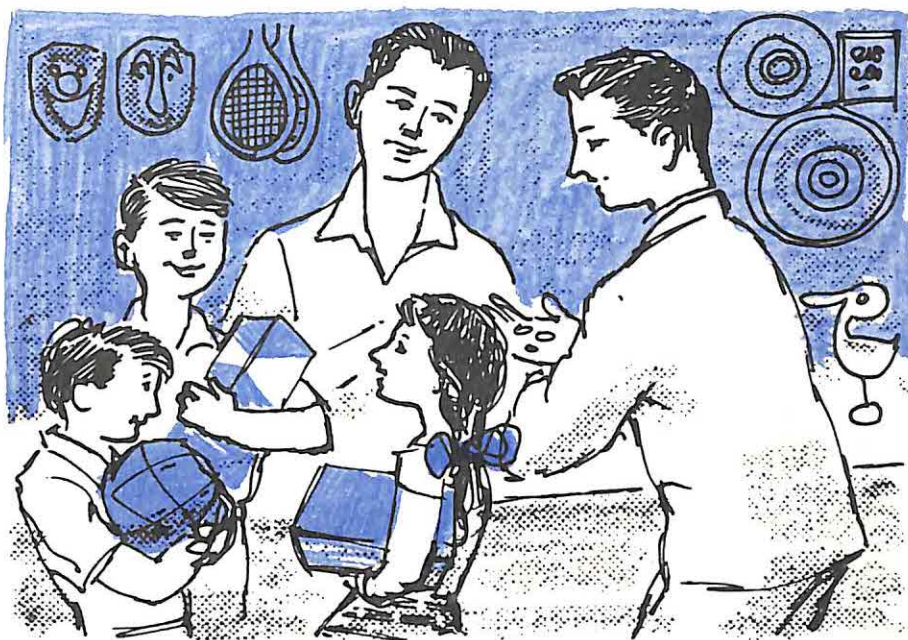


There was a big doll. There was a big ball.
 There was a toy rabbit. It was a white one.
 There was a toy lorry. It was a red one.
 There were hundreds of marbles.
 There were black ones and white ones.
 There weren't any blue marbles.
 There weren't any yellow marbles.
 But there were some red ones.



Anil pushed the red lorry.
'May I have this, please, Father?' he said.
Kanta pointed to the toy tea-set.
'May I have this, please, Father?' she said.
Mohinder picked the white rabbit up.
'May I have this, please, Father?' he said.
Father said, 'Yes, you may.
Please wrap these toys up, Mr Patel.
Oh! We must buy a toy for the baby.
We mustn't forget Pravin, must we?'
'Wait a minute!' said Mr Patel.
'I'll give you this rubber duck for him.'





Now there were four toys.

Mr Patel wrapped them up.

‘How much is that altogether?’ said Father.

‘Ten shillings,’ said the shopkeeper.

‘Here’s a twenty shilling note,’ said Father.

‘Here’s your change,’ said the shopkeeper.

‘Thank you very much,’ said Father.

‘Thank you very much,’ said Mr Patel.

‘Good-bye, Mr Patel,’ said the children.

‘Aren’t we lucky!’

LESSON 4

In The Garden

The children walked home quickly.
'Wash your faces and hands, children.
Then play in the garden,' said Father.
Anil washed his face and hands.
Kanta washed her face and hands.
They ran into the garden.
Mother was in the garden under the tree.
They showed her their toys.
The children played under the tree.
They were all very happy.



Mother watched the children playing.
She smiled at them.
Father put his right hand in his pocket.
'Here's a rubber duck for Baby.
He'll like that,' he said.
Mother showed the duck to Baby.
Baby hugged the duck tightly.
It made a funny noise. He liked the noise.
He laughed and laughed.



LESSON 5

The Toy Rabbit

Last night, the children were very happy.

They played with their toys.

Mohinder put his toy on the floor. He said,
'Please ask Anil and Kanta to sit down, Mother.

I want to show them my white rabbit.

Just look at its bushy tail!'

'Do you want anyone to help you?' asked Mother.

'No, thank you,' said Mohinder.

'I don't want anyone to help me.'

'Sit down, children,' said Mother.

'Mohinder wants to show you his toy.'

'One, two, three. Away it goes!' said Mohinder.

But the white rabbit didn't go. It stayed still.

'Oh! Mother, it won't go,' he cried.

'It went very well in the shop, didn't it, Anil?'

'Yes, it did,' said Anil.

'I watched it too,' said Kanta.



LESSON 6

Father Helps Mohinder

'Wait a minute! Don't cry!' said Father.

'I'll try to make it go.

Did you wind it up, Mohinder?'

'Oh! No, I didn't. I forgot,' said Mohinder.

'You are a funny boy,' said Anil.

'You forgot to wind it up.

Of course it won't go.

Of course it stays still.'

The children laughed and laughed.

Father turned the key round and round.

'Now it will go,' he said.

'You must turn the key like this.

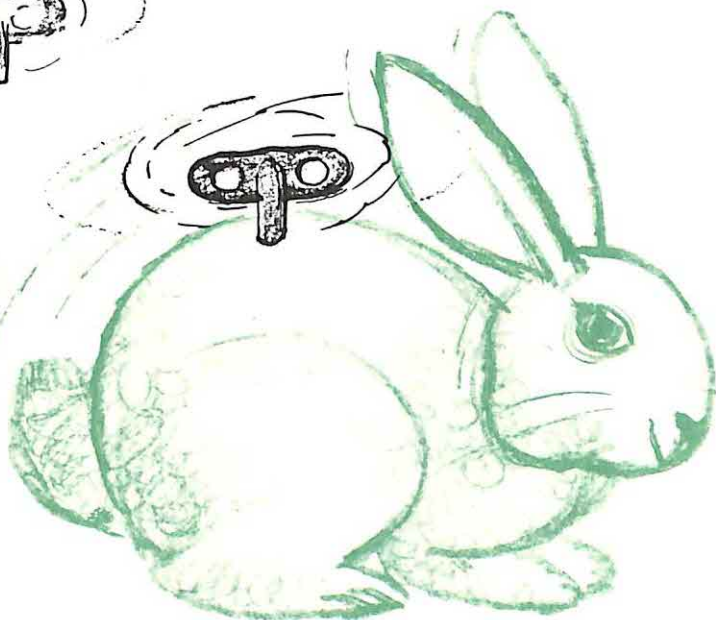
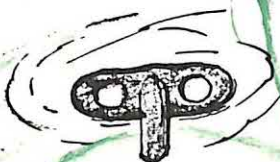
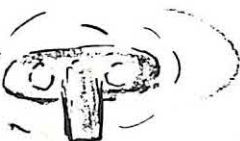
You must turn it round and round.'

The white rabbit hopped along the floor.

Then it stopped.

'There you are, Mohinder,' said Father.

'You wind it up now.'



Mohinder was very happy.
He said, 'I must turn the key like this.'
He turned the key round and round.
He put the rabbit on the floor.
It hopped along the floor again.
'That's better,' said Mohinder.
'Now I know what to do.
Doesn't it go well now?
I'll remember to wind it every time.'



The Guessing Game

'Let's play the Guessing Game,' said the children.

'It's your turn first, Father.'

'All right,' said Father. 'I'll begin.'

I saw a man in the street yesterday.

He was big and strong.

He stopped the cars in the street.

He stopped the lorries in the street.

He stopped the bicycles.

They stood still. They didn't move.

Then the children crossed the street.'

'Did you see him, Mother?' asked Kanta.

'Yes, I did,' said Mother.

'He wore a blue jersey and a big round hat.'

'What was he, children?' asked Father.

'Tell me what he was.'

'He was a policeman,' said the children.

'Well done!' said Father. 'That's quite right.'

'Can you say that word, Mohinder?' asked Mother.

'A policeman, a policeman,' said Mohinder.

'Well done!' said Father. 'That's quite right.'

Now it's Mother's turn.'



‘Listen!’ said Mother.

‘I saw a man in the street yesterday.

He had a flat cap and a leather bag.

He was riding in the bus.

Everybody gave him money.

He dropped the money into his leather bag.

They gave him shillings and cents.

He gave them their tickets.

What do you call him?’ asked Mother.

‘A conductor,’ said the children.

‘Can you say that word, Mohinder?’ said Mother.

‘A doctor, a doctor,’ said Mohinder.

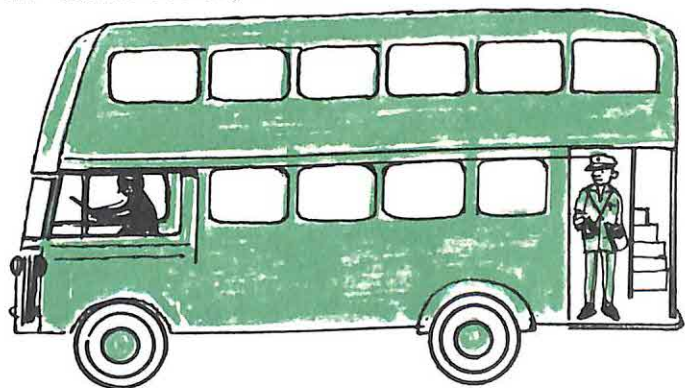
‘No, not a doctor. A doctor gives you medicine.

Say “a conductor”,’ said Mother. ‘Try again!’

‘A conductor, a conductor,’ said Mohinder.

‘Well done!’ said Father. ‘That’s quite right.

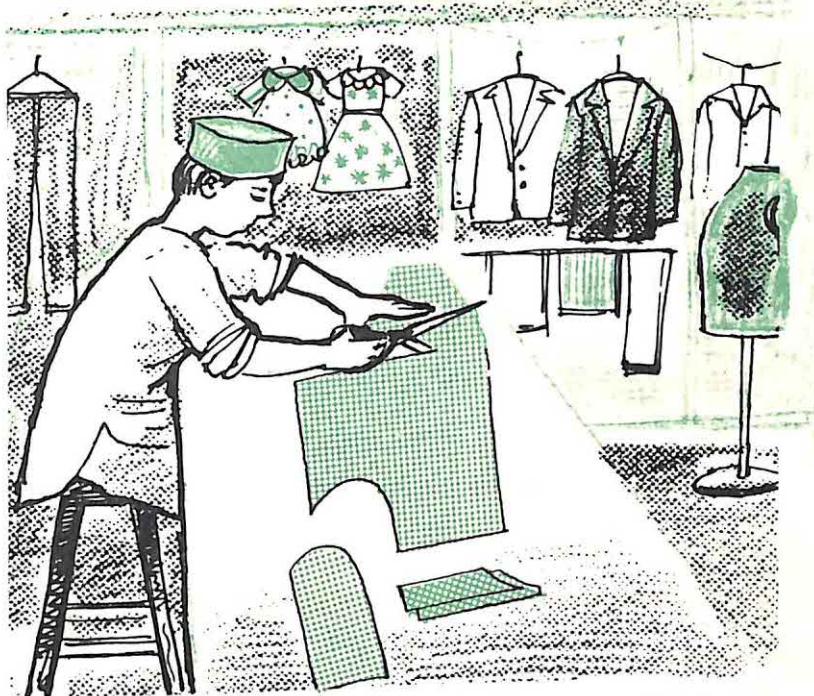
It’s your turn now, Anil.’



'I saw a man in a shop yesterday,' said Anil.
'He sat on the floor of his shop.
He had a small tin bowl full of nails.
He hammered little shoes and big shoes.
He knocked the nails in with his hammer.
Did you see him, Kanta?'
'Yes, I did. He was very busy,' said Kanta.
'Tell me what he was,' said Anil.
'He was a shoemaker,' said Kanta.
'Can you say that word, Mohinder?' asked Mother.
'A shoemaker, a shoemaker,' said Mohinder.
'You are a good boy,' said Father.
'Now it's your turn, Kanta.'



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‘Listen!’ said Kanta.

‘I saw a man in a shop yesterday.

He sat on a stool in his shop.

He cut the cloth with his big scissors.

There was a cupboard with glass doors.

It was full of shirts, shorts and coats.

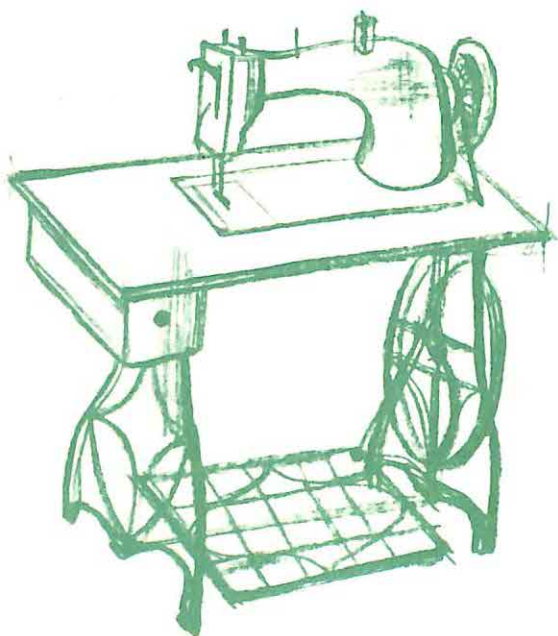
Did you see him, Father?’ asked Kanta.

‘Yes, I did,’ said Father.

‘His shop was near the shoemaker’s.’

‘Tell me what he was, Anil,’ said Kanta.

'Yes, I know the answer,' cried Anil.
'He was a tailor! a tailor!'
'Why is he a tailor?' asked Mohinder.
'Does he make tails?'
'No, a tailor doesn't make tails,' said Kanta.
'You are a funny boy, Mohinder.
He makes shirts, shorts and coats.
I told you that.'
All the children laughed and laughed.



The Street Game

'Let's play the Street Game,' said Mohinder.

'Will you play with us, Father?'

'Yes, very well. I'll be the policeman,' said Father.

'You're a small car, Mohinder.'

Stretch your left hand out. Don't forget!

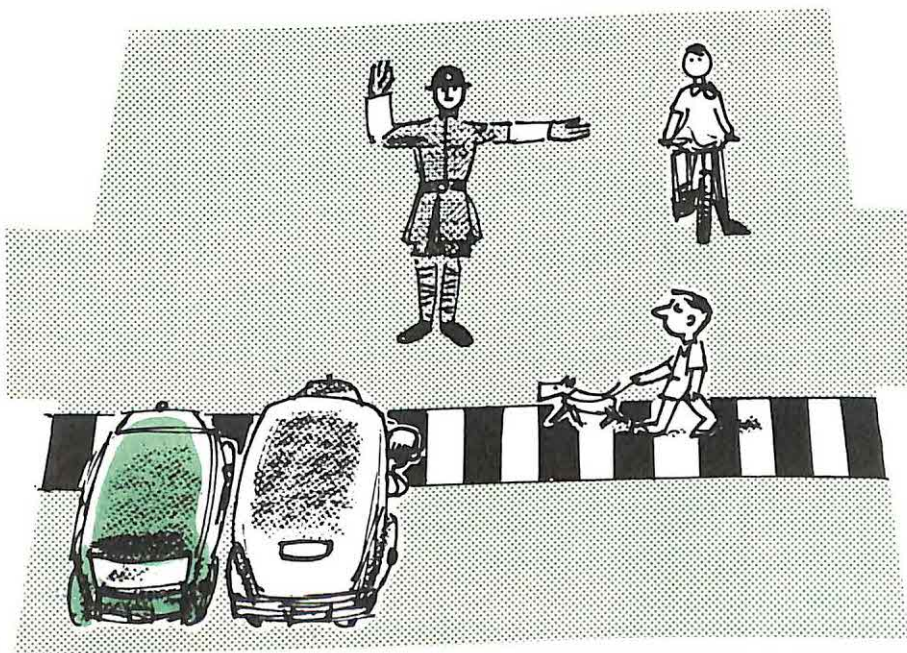
All cars must drive on the left of the road.

This is the road by the side of the table.'

'Look at me! I'm a small car,' said Mohinder.

'Toot, toot! Here I come!'

I'm driving on the left of the road.'





'You're a big lorry, Kanta,' said Father.

'All lorries must drive on the left.

Show me your left hand. Good! Off you go!'

'Look at me! I'm a big lorry,' said Kanta.

'Honk, honk! Here I come!

I must drive on the left.'

'You're a red van, Anil,' said Father.

'You know your left hand, don't you?

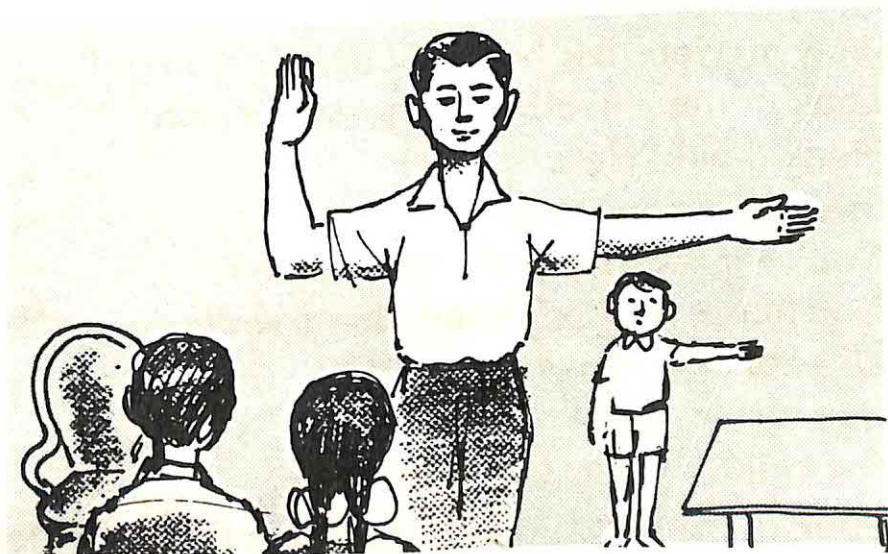
All vans must drive on the left.

Now drive away!'

The children ran round the table.

'Look at my hand. What does it say?' said Father.

'It says we must stop,' said Anil.
'Yes, that's right. All of you, stand still!
Here are two roads crossing.
I'll stand between the table and the arm-chair.
You must stop here,' said Father.
Then Father waved his hand.
All the cars moved off.
'Toot, toot!' said Mohinder. He turned right.
'Honk, honk!' said Kanta. She turned left.
Anil went straight on.
'Well done, all of you!' said Father.
'Let's do it again!'



LESSON 9

Safety First

'Listen, children! Listen, Father!' said Mother.

'I must go to the shops.

We haven't any apples.'

'Wait a minute, please, Mother,' said Father.

'We'll come with you.'

'We'll walk along the street with you,' said Anil.

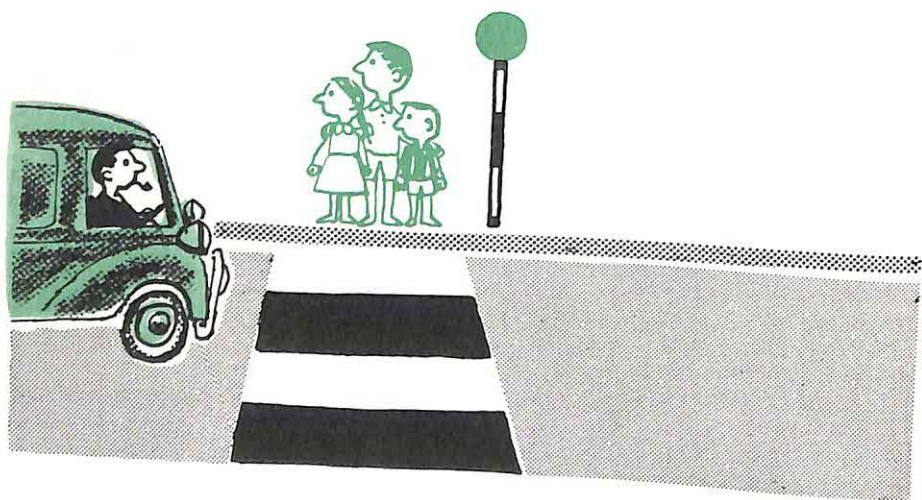
'I want to ask you two questions first,' said Father

'What do you do at a zebra-crossing?'

'We stand on the pavement,' said Anil.

'We look both ways,' said little Mohinder.

'Left, right, then left again.'



'What do you do at the traffic lights?' said Father.

'We watch the lights carefully,' said Anil.

'The red light tells the cars to stop.

Then we can cross.'

'What does the green light say?' asked Mohinder.

'It says the cars can go,' said Kanta.

'I'll tell you about the yellow light another time.'

'I know a piece of poetry,' said Anil.

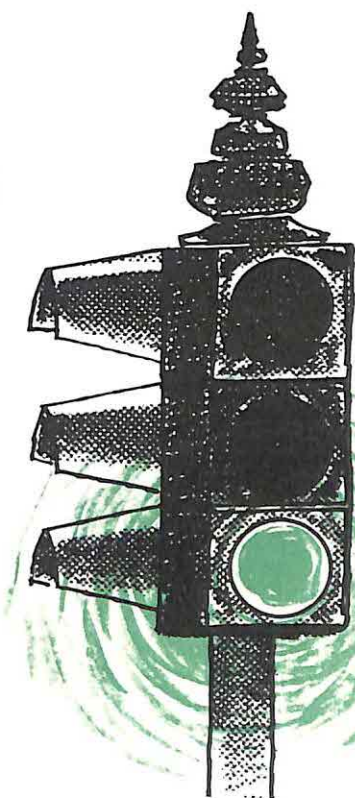
'Listen to me!

Stop, look, listen!

Before you cross the street,

Use your eyes! Use your ears!

Then use your feet!'



The Greengrocer's Shop

'Come along, children! Are you all ready?' said Mother.

'We'll go to the shops this morning.

I want to buy lots of things.

Are you ready to go, Father?

First we'll go to the greengrocer's shop.'

'Tell me something, Mohinder,' said Father.

'What will you see in the greengrocer's shop?'

'I'll see lots of vegetables, won't I?' said Mohinder.

'I like peas best.'

'I saw Mr Phakey yesterday,' said Kanta.

'He said, "Tell your mother to come tomorrow.

All the vegetables and fruit will be fresh."'

'That's good,' said Mother. 'We all like vegetables.'

'Will you buy some fruit, Mother?' asked Anil.

'I like apples and bananas.'

'Please buy some oranges as well,' said Kanta.

'And a pineapple, please,' said Mohinder.

'Yes, I'll buy all those,' said Mother.

'But we won't buy any mangoes.

We don't like mangoes very much.'

The Vegetable Shop

'Good morning, Mr Phakey,' said Mother.

'Say "Good morning," children.

Are the vegetables fresh today?'

'Yes, they are,' said Mr Phakey.

'I bought them at the market this morning.

And the fruit came yesterday afternoon.'

'That's good,' said Mother.

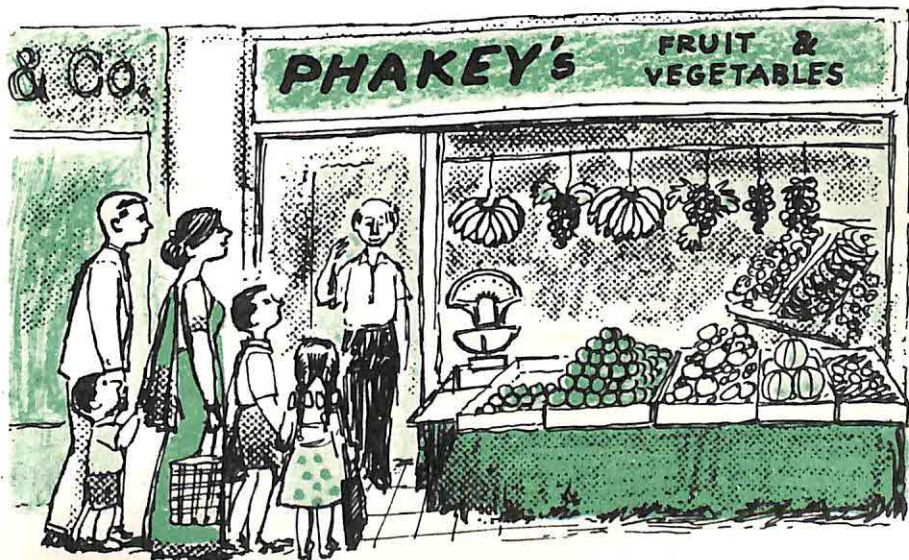
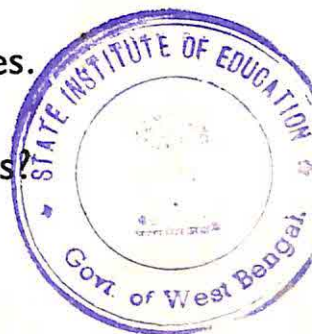
'I want to buy four pounds of oranges.

I want two pounds of apples.

And will you give me twelve bananas?'

Five cents each, aren't they?

And six pounds of potatoes, please.'



'Let me say how much the bananas will be. They will cost 60 cents,' said Kanta.
'You're a clever girl,' said Mother.
'That's quite right.'

'What will six pounds of potatoes cost?' said Father.

'One pound costs 20 cents,' said Anil.

'So six pounds cost 1/20, Father.'

'Good boy, Anil!' said Father.

'I will put the fruit in this box,' said Mr Phakey.

'Thank you very much,' said Mother.

'How much is that altogether?'



'The potatoes cost $1/20$. The apples are $1/-$.
The oranges are $2/40$. The bananas are 60 cents.
That will be $5/20$ altogether,' said Mr Phakey.
'Oh! I promised to buy Mohinder a pineapple.
Have you a pineapple?' asked Mother.
'Yes. Pineapples are 80 cents each,' said Mr Phakey.
'That will be $6/-$ altogether.'
'Here's a ten shilling note,' said Father.
'You want four shillings change,' said Mr Phakey.
'Thank you very much,' said Father.
'Good morning.'
'Good-bye and thank you,' said the children.





Anil Tells a Story

'Go into the garden, children,' said Mother.

'You are making too much noise.

Father is very tired.

Anil, tell them a story, will you?'

'Oh! I like stories,' said Mohinder.

'Will it be a long one?' asked Kanta.

'Yes, it's very long,' said Anil.

'You must listen carefully.'

'What is the name of the story?' asked Kanta.

'The Lion And The Mouse,' said Anil.

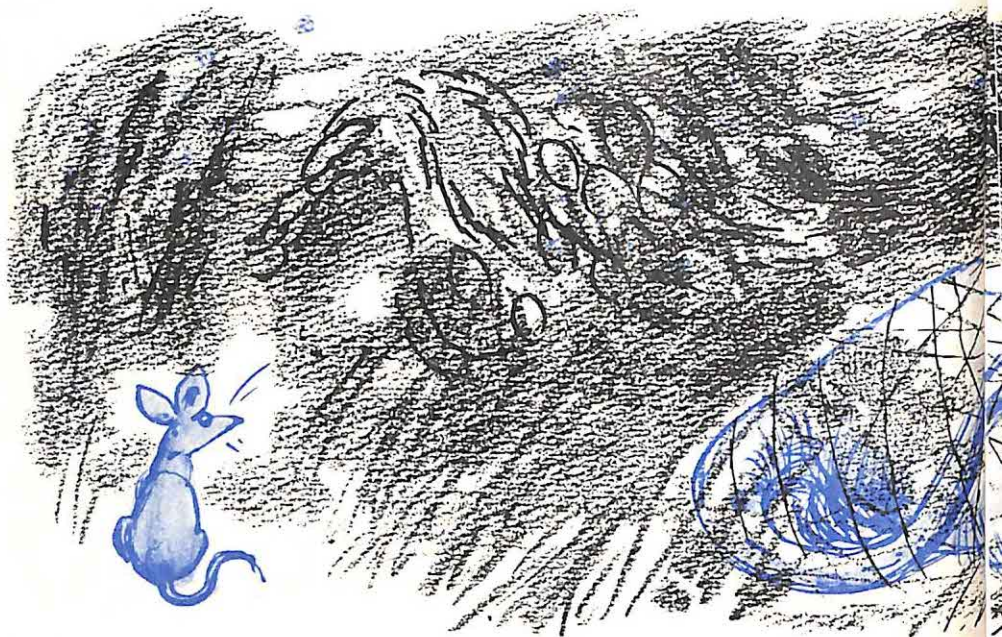


The Lion And The Mouse

There was once a big lion. He lived on a hot sandy plain. A little mouse lived near the lion. Every afternoon the big lion slept in the sun. Every afternoon the mouse went for a walk. The lion's name was Simba. The mouse's name was Suri.

One day the little mouse said, 'I'll run over Simba's back. He won't see me. He's asleep.' So she ran over the lion's back and over his big paws. Suddenly the little mouse was under Simba's big paw. 'Let me go! Let me go!' cried the little mouse. 'Let me go and I'll help you one day.'

The lion laughed and laughed and laughed. 'Oho!' he said. 'You'll help me one day! How can you help me? I'm very big and you are very very small.' 'Please, let me go! I'm sorry for waking you,' said Suri. Simba laughed again. 'All right,' he said. He lifted his big paw and let the little mouse run away.



The next day some men came to trap the lion. They had big, long ropes. They made a strong net of ropes. One man said, 'This is the place. We must put the trap here. The lion sleeps here every day.' They put the trap in the right place. Then they went home.

Along came the lion. He did not know that the trap was there. He walked into the net. Simba pulled and pulled. The ropes tightened and tightened. Then he began to roar. He roared and roared. He couldn't break the ropes.



Simba roared loudly. He was angry. The little mouse was looking for food near by. She heard the lion. 'That's Simba roaring,' she said. 'I must help him!' She ran and ran and ran. She came up to the lion and said, 'Stop! Stop! Don't roar so loudly! The men will hear you. They will kill you.' The lion said sadly, 'Little friend, you're very small. How can you help a big lion? The men will come back and they will kill me.' The little mouse said, 'Lie very still! I will bite through these long ropes, with my sharp teeth.'

She began to bite the ropes. They were thick ropes, but her teeth were very sharp. Soon one rope broke, then another, then another. 'Thank you!' said the lion. 'Stand back! Now I can break the rest myself.' He stretched his big paws and stood up slowly. Some more ropes broke. He was free.

He walked away from the net. 'Thank you very much, little mouse,' he said. 'You saved me. The ropes were too strong for me, but your sharp teeth saved me. I'm glad I was kind. I'm glad I let you go. You are very little and I am very big. But we'll always be friends.'

'That was a lovely story, Anil,' said Mohinder.

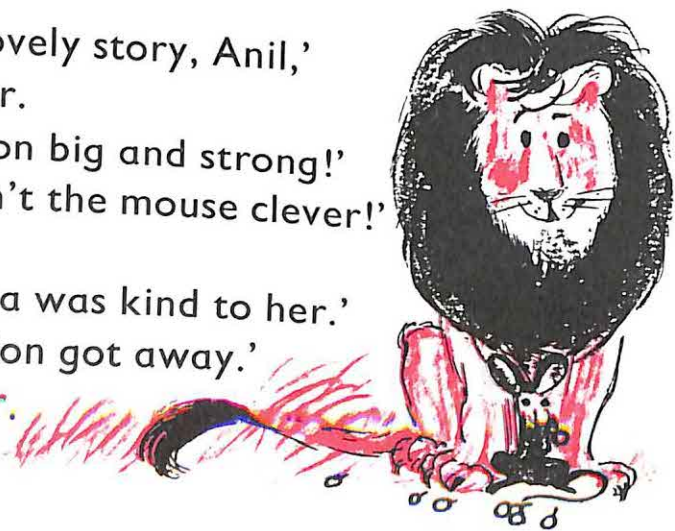
'Wasn't the lion big and strong!'

'Yes, but wasn't the mouse clever!' said Kanta.

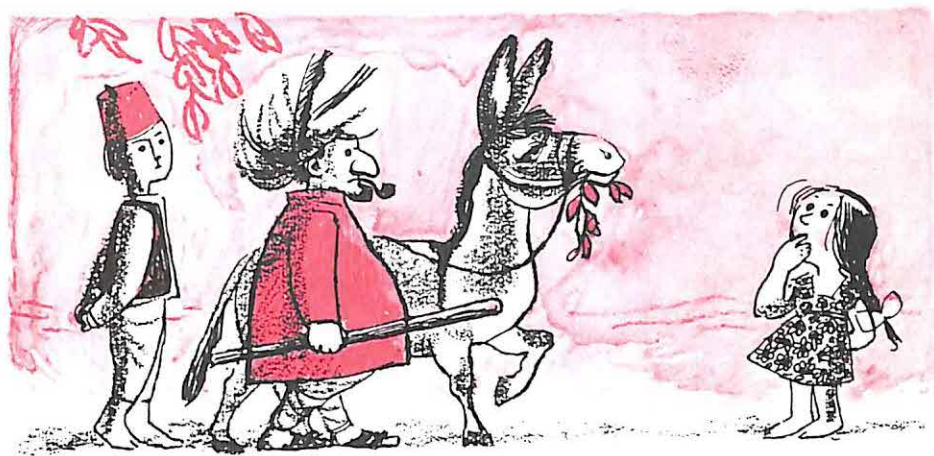
'I'm glad Simba was kind to her.'

'I'm glad the lion got away.'

said Mohinder.



The Tailor, His Son And The Donkey



Once upon a time there was a tailor. He lived with his son. They were both very silly. They were not very rich. They had a little grey donkey.

One day the tailor said, 'We'll take the donkey to the market and sell it. We can walk beside the donkey. It's a long way to the market.' So they walked along the road. A little girl saw them and called out to her friends, 'Look at those men! Aren't they silly! They're walking by the side of their donkey. They aren't riding on it!' The tailor heard these words. 'We mustn't be silly!' he said to his son. 'You ride on the donkey!'



They went along the road again and met a wise old man. 'Look at that young man!' he said to himself. 'He's riding on the donkey. But his legs are strong. And his father is walking by the side of the donkey. Poor man!' And he shouted to the son, 'Let your father ride the donkey. He is old! Get down at once!' So the son got off the donkey and his father rode.

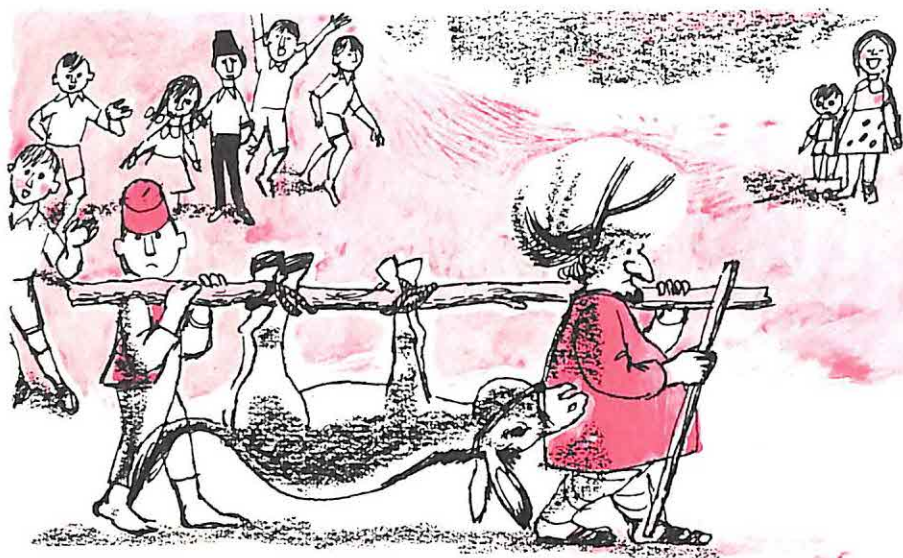
They went along the road again and met an old lady. 'Look at that old lazybones!' she said. 'He rides, and his son has to run all the way!' The tailor heard her, and said to his son, 'Stop walking and get up behind me.'



They rode along and met a young man. He looked at the donkey, and then at the tailor and his son. 'Is that your donkey, my friend?' asked the young man sadly. 'Yes,' said the man, 'It's my donkey. We're going to the market. We're going to sell it.' 'Poor donkey!' said the young man. 'You're going to sell it! It looks very small and tired. Why don't you carry it?'

So the old tailor and his son got off the donkey. They took a long pole and tied the legs of the donkey to it.

Then they walked along the road again. They carried the donkey on a pole between them.



Some children were playing near the bridge. They saw the poor donkey on the pole and laughed out loud. 'Look at that little donkey!' they shouted. 'Look at those silly men!' The children laughed and laughed and laughed. A big crowd of people came to see them. The little donkey heard a lot of noise. It was afraid. It gave a big kick and broke the pole. The ropes fell off and the donkey ran away.

'I can't understand it!' said the silly tailor to his son. 'Everybody told us to do different things. And now we can't catch our donkey!'

Read these words:

o

bone
home
stone
alone

ea

ear
eat
bead
lead
leaf
meal
meat
read
teacher
please

a

cake
game
lame
late
name
same

ee

bee
fee
feed
feet
green
sheet
street
tree

i

bite
drive
kite
like

oo

book
look
cook
foot

moon
root
soon
spoon
afternoon

Read these words:

u

cube

tube

tune

ar

arm

bar

car

oi

oil

boil

join

ly

ugly

softly

slowly

ur

fur

hurt

turn

oy

boy

toy

toys

enjoy

y

funny

lorry

sunny

ir

bird

first

girl

cr

crocodile

cross

crowd

ai

nail

paint

rail

rain

sail

tail

er

brother

father

mother

ch

chair

children

chin

chocolate

ay

day

lay

May

play

say

stay

ou

cloud

mouse

pound

round

sound

around

or

or

for

fork

corner

le

bottle

jungle

kettle

ow

cow

now

town

brown

igh

high

light

night

right

tch

catch

patch

matches

stitches

pl

play

playing

played

plays

oa

boat

coat

loaf

road

br

bread

brick

brush

Read these words:

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THE PEAK READING COURSE
THE PEAK READING COURSE



DEvised by Special Centre, Nairobi, under the general direction of Charles O'Hagan, with the assistance of Daphne Penn, Ralph Malone and others. It is intended for Asian children in East Africa whose medium of learning is English as soon as they go to school.

This course, part of the *Peak Series*, provides the necessary material for teaching English-stream children to read in the first three years of their school life. Books for the First Year consist of:

- A PICTURE-BOOK designed to prepare the children for reading
- LINK READER an introductory reading-book
- PEAK READER I the first book of the Reading Course proper
- READING THROUGH DOING I a first workbook
- I LIVE IN EAST AFRICA a supplementary reader

Illustrated by Shyam Varma

Books for the Second and Third Years are now published. Parallel to the *Peak Reading Course* and closely allied to it is the *Peak Course* which consists of books for the teacher designed both to teach English and to teach other subjects through English in the first three years. For the First Year (Standard I) there are three separate volumes, one for each term.

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